

No. 26
AUG.
SEPT.



Leading COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

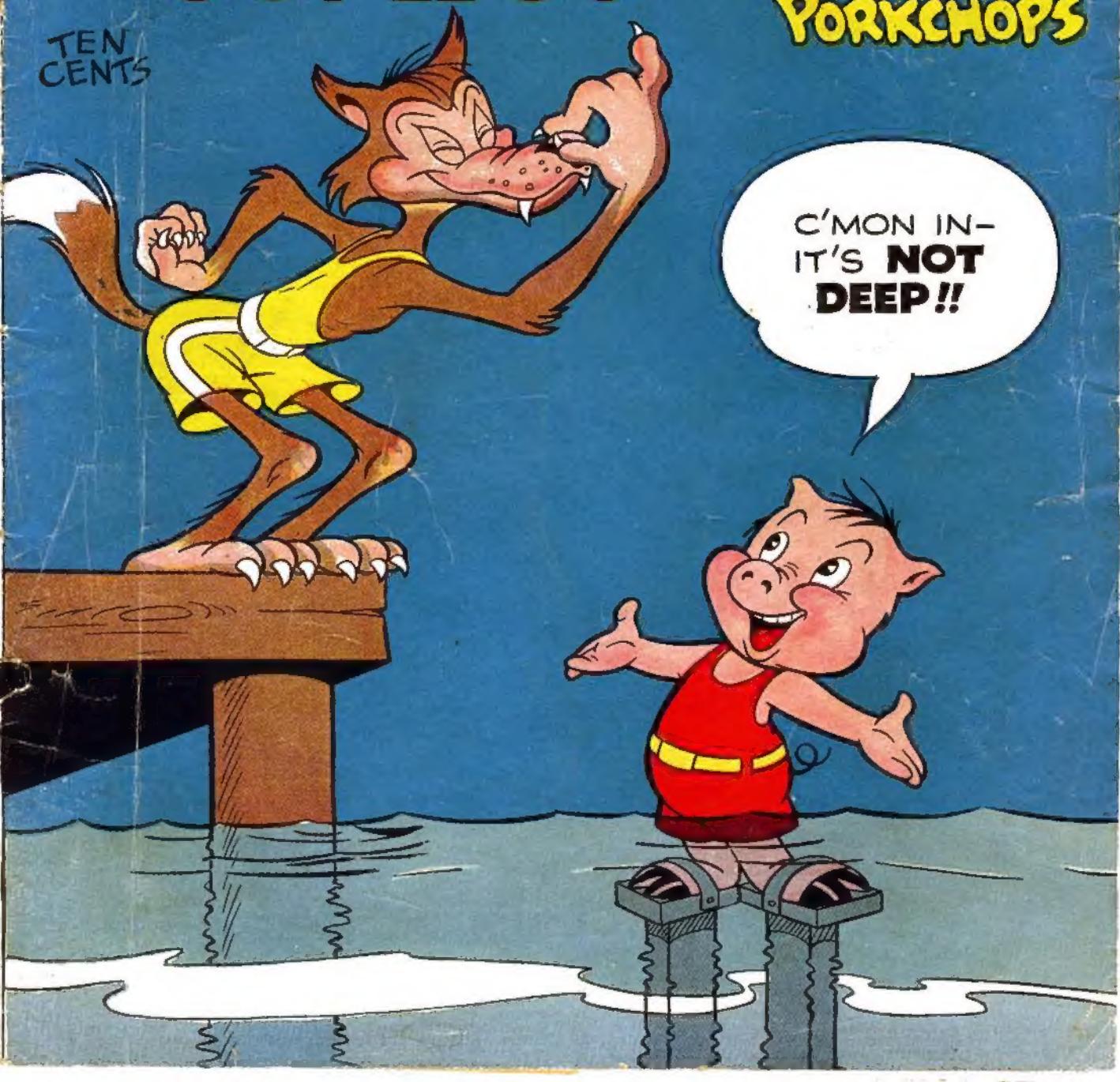
TEN CENTS

A 52 PAGE
MAGAZINE

featuring

PETER
PORKCHOPS

C'MON IN -
IT'S **NOT**
DEEP !!



Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN

Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

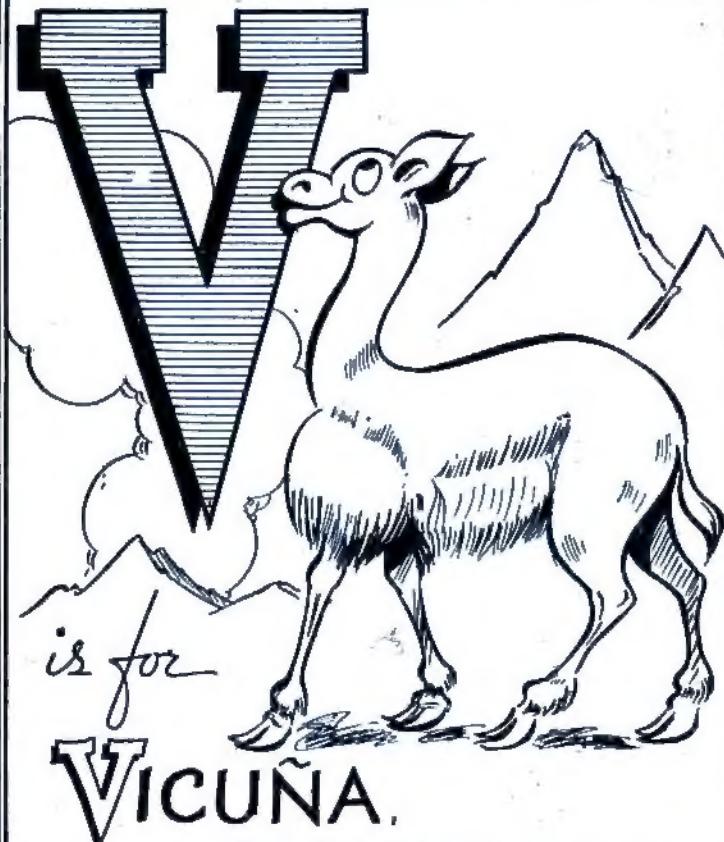
Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Acting Director, Bureau of Child Guidance
Board of Education, City of New York

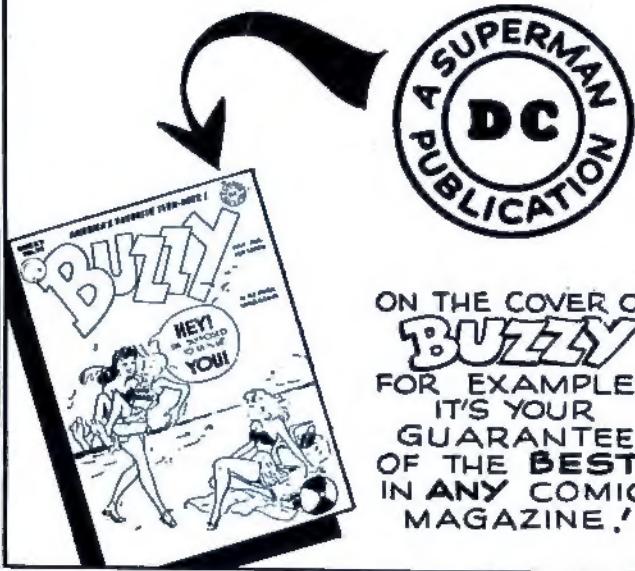


The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
ALL-FLASH
ALL FUNNY COMICS
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



DOWN SOUTH AMERICA WAY,
HE RUMINATES ON GRASSES
AND HE SAYS
"NOW THAT AIN'T HAY!"
"AND AS FOR COMIC BOOKS,
MY FRIENDS,
I'LL TELL YOU FOLKS NO LIE—
THE ONES THAT BEAR
THIS GOOD OLD SIGN
ARE THE ONLY ONES TO BUY!"



PETER PORKCHOPS

'GOSH! Y'DON'T
NEED TO BE SO
DISAGREEABLE!'

GOLLY, MAYBE I'M TOO
IRRITABLE TODAY. MAYBE
NOBODY WILL LIKE ME.

NOBODY'LL
LIKE
YOU!

I'LL CHANGE! I'LL BE ABSOLUTELY
AGREEABLE! I'LL AGREE WITH
EVERYBODY!

ALE DAY TODAY, NO MATTER
WHAT ANYBODY ASKS ME,
I'LL DO IT!

YOW! THE WOLF!
BETTER GET
OUTA HERE!

HOLD, MY LITTLE FRIEND. I
AM FAR TOO WEARY
TO CHASE OR
MOLEST YOU.

REALLY?
WHAT SEEMS TO
BE THE MATTER?

THE TRUTH IS, I AM SO HUNGRY
THAT MY PELT WOULD FALL OFF
ME WERE IT NOT HELD ON AT THE
SHOULDERS.

TSK. I HAPPEN
TO HAVE SOME VERY NICE
CABBAGE AT MY
HOME, BUT—

CABBAGE, NO. I
DETEST THE STUFF. THE ONLY
THING THAT WOULD SAVE
MY LIFE WOULD BE
SOME NICE—

YES?



-ROAST PORK!

OH!



I DON'T SUPPOSE
YOU - ?

WELL,
I-ER-



REMEMBER, PETER - YOU
SAID "NO MATTER WHAT ANY-
BODY ASKS ME,
I'LL DO IT!"

I DID SAY
THAT, DIDN'T I?



I WILL MAKE THE SUPREME
SACRIFICE, SINCE YOU ASK
IT OF ME. WE'LL GO
TO YOUR HOUSE.

STOUT,
FELLA.

-AND I
DO MEAN
STOUT.



I MUST SAY, IT'S NICE
OF YOU TO CARRY
ME!

I LIKE TO BE
AGREEABLE!



AH! HOME! A SHORT WHILE AGO,
THERE WASN'T A SCRAP OF FOOD
IN THE HOUSE, AND
NOW -

-AND NOW -
ME!



GOLLY, I GOTTA KEEP MY WORD... BUT WHAT GOOD'S A PIG'S WORD IF HE ISN'T GOING TO STAY A PIG VERY LONG ???



AH! NOW FOR A NICE RECIPE!

HMM...

300 WAYS
TO COOK
A PIG

WOULD YOU MIND IF I CHOOSE THE RECIPE? AFTER ALL, I SHOULD HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT HOW I'M GOING TO BE COOKED!

SURELY, I CAN BE AGREEABLE, TOO!

300 WAYS
TO COOK
A PIG

UMMM... THIS LOOKS GOOD... FIRST, WE'LL NEED SOME WOOD. LOTS OF WOOD!

I'LL CUT SOME UP RIGHT AWAY!

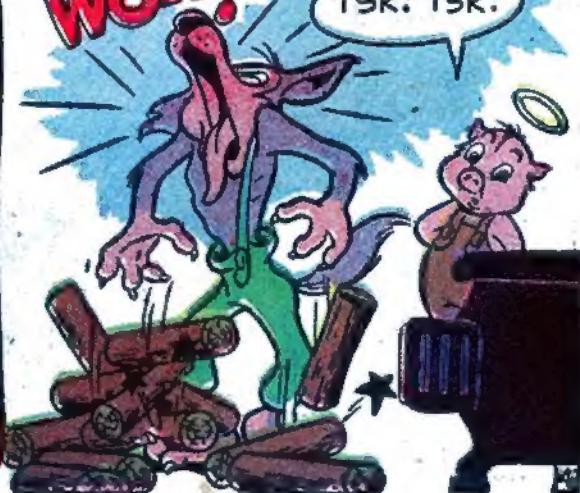
DROP IT NEAR THE STOVE AND START STOKING THE FIRE.

CHECK.

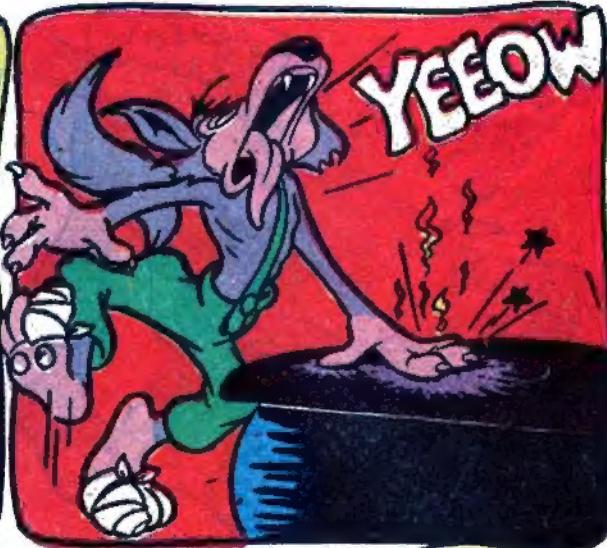


WOW!

TSK! TSK!



IT SAYS YOU SHOULD HAVE A
VERY HOT OVEN. TEST
THAT, WILL YOU?

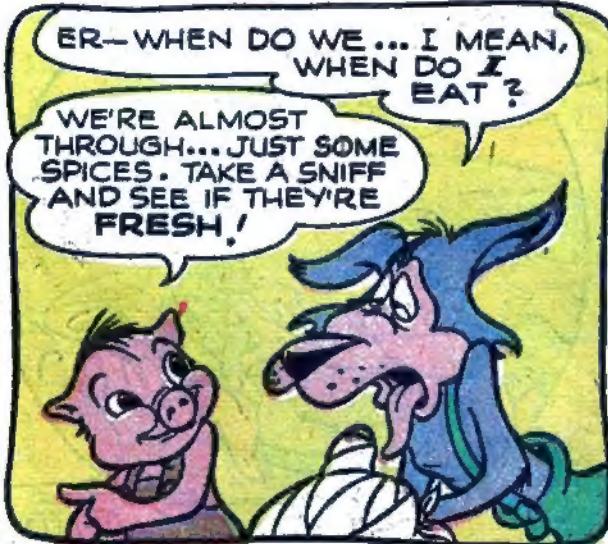


NOW A LARGE KETTLE OF
WATER... AND THEN LOTS
OF PEELED POTATOES...
PLENTY OF ONIONS...



ER—WHEN DO WE... I MEAN,
WHEN DO I
EAT?

WE'RE ALMOST
THROUGH... JUST SOME
SPICES. TAKE A SNIFF
AND SEE IF THEY'RE
FRESH!



SNIFF A GOOD
SNIFF!

SSSSNiff

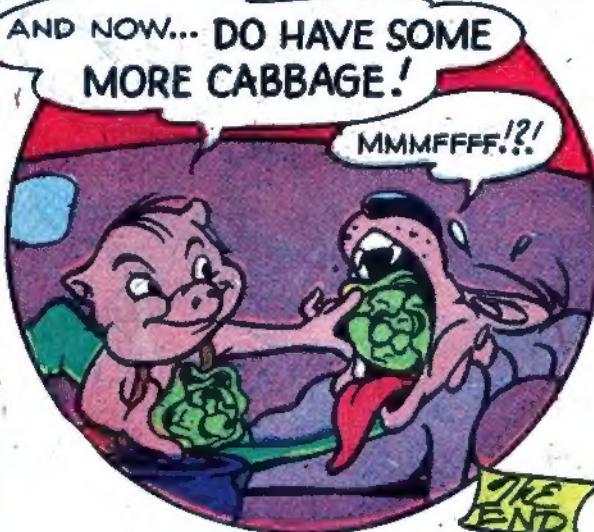
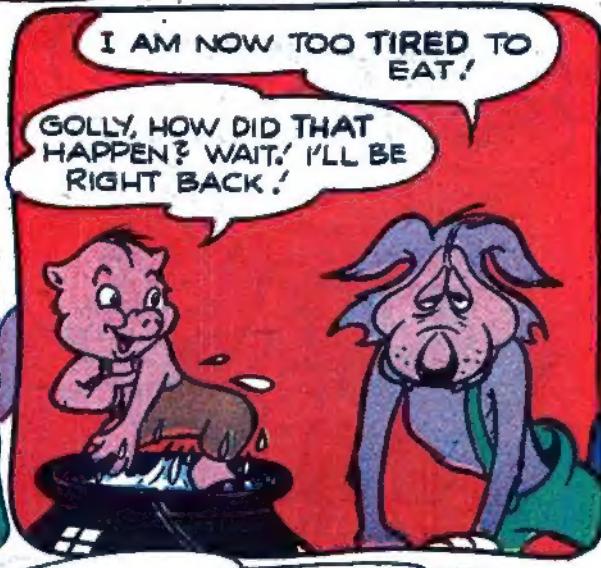
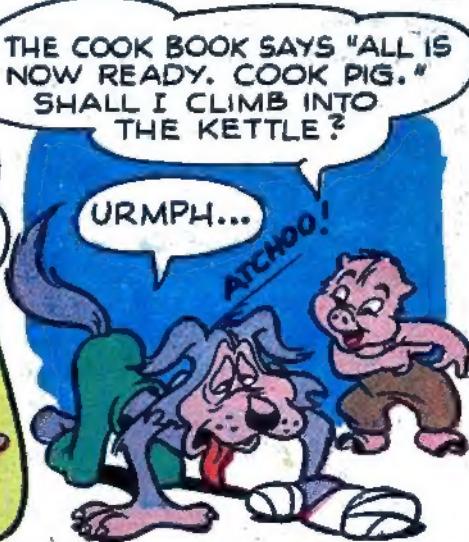
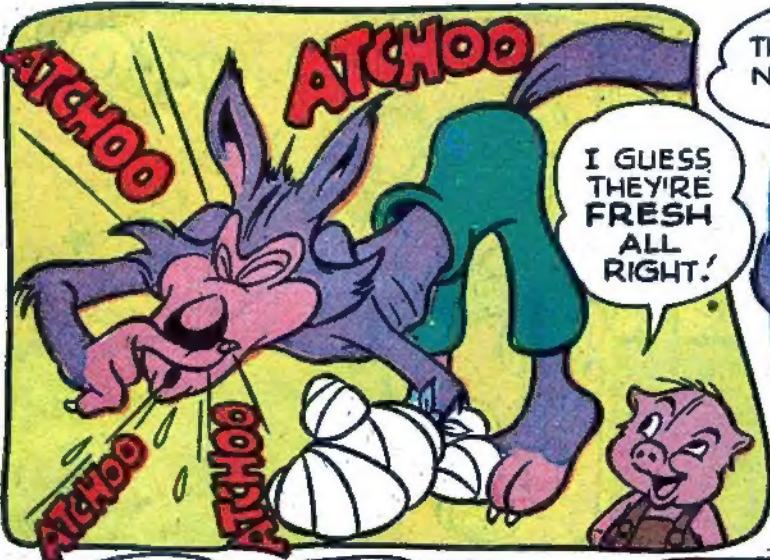
RED
PEPPER

HOT
SAUCE

SPICE
PLUS

BUT HOT





Luke APPLING

CHAMPION SHORT-
STOP OF THE CHICAGO
WHITE SOX

FANCY FIELDING
LUKE TURNED IN
505 ASSISTS
IN 1946. IN
THIS DEPARTMENT,
HE TOPPED AMERI-
CAN LEAGUE
SHORTSTOPS FOR
THE SEVENTH
TIME — A NEW
LEAGUE RECORD

THAT'S
AN ASSIST
FOR
WHEATIES

I CAN
ALWAYS USE
ANOTHER

A GREAT HITTER
AS WELL AS A SPEC-
TACULAR FIELDER, APPLING HAS
RAPPED OUT 2,261 SAFETIES.
AT THE CLOSE OF THE 1946 SEASON
HE OWNED MORE HITS THAN ANY
REGULAR PLAYER IN THE MAJOR
LEAGUES

"I FIGURE IT'S SMART
TO RIDE WITH A WINNER,"
SAYS LUKE APPLING. "THAT'S WHY
YOU'LL FIND ME EATING MY WHEATIES
JUST ABOUT EVERY MORNING.
I'VE BEEN DOING THAT FOR A
LONG TIME, AND I STILL SAY
A DISH OF MILK, FRUIT, AND
WHEATIES — 'BREAKFAST OF
CHAMPIONS' — CAN'T BE BEAT!"



WHEATIES
HELP YOU GET OFF
TO A FAST
START



WHEATIES

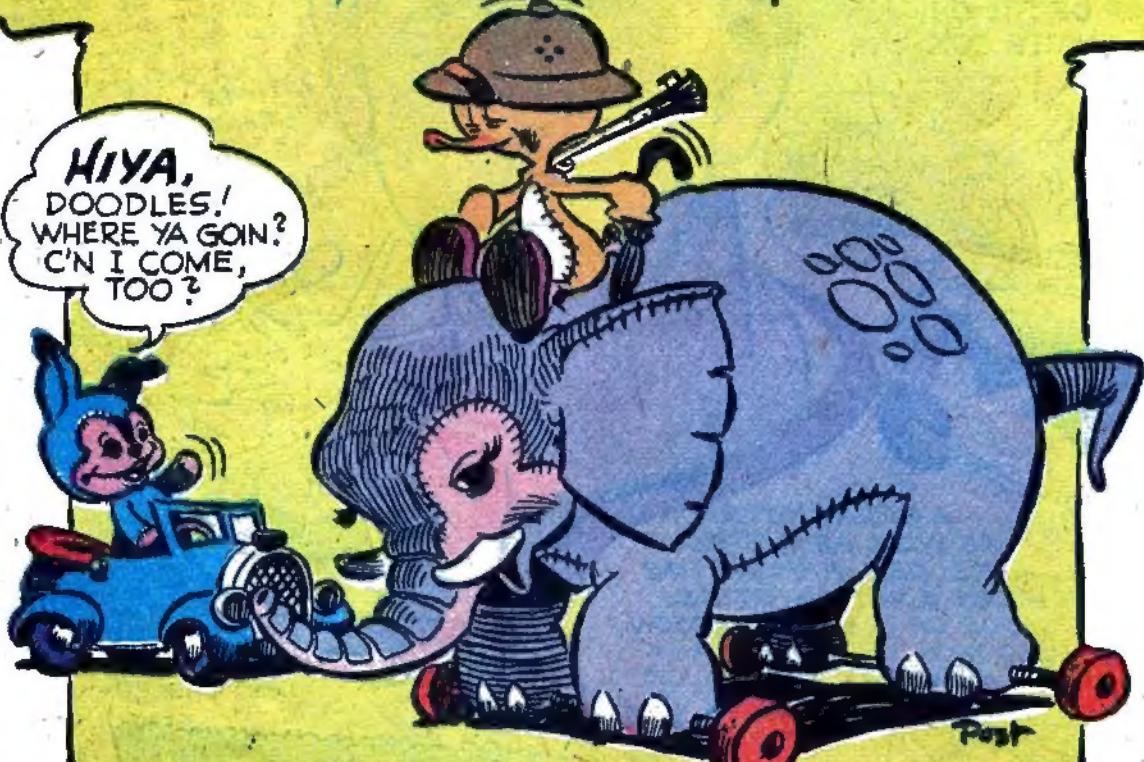
'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS'

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions"
are registered trade marks of
General Mills, Inc.

DOODLES DUCK

and his Toyland Playmates



YOU WILL PLEASE
ADDRESS ME AS
SAHIB FRANK DUCK.
I AM OFF TO THE
INTERIOR ON A
HUNT FOR BIG
GAME.

I DON'T SEE WHY YA
GOTTA GO HUNT FOR
BIG GAMES. WE GOT
ALL THE GAMES WE
NEED RIGHT HERE IN
THE TOYROOM—MARBLES,
PING-PONG, BUILDING
SETS...

AW! I DON'T MEAN
THOSE KIND OF
GAMES—HOP ON
AND I'LL SHOW
YA.





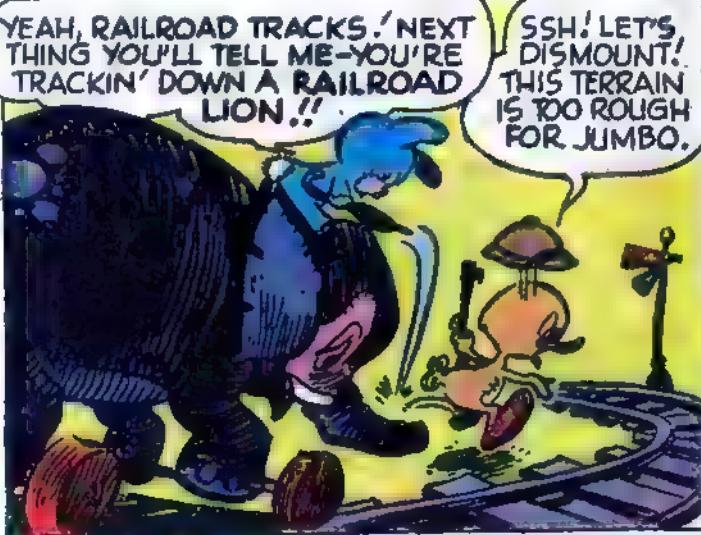
AND SO...

WE'VE BEEN ON
THIS SAFARI RIDE
FOR HOURS. WHEN
DO WE START
HUNTING?

LOOK!
TRACKS!

YEAH, RAILROAD TRACKS! NEXT
THING YOU'LL TELL ME-YOU'RE
TRACKIN' DOWN A RAILROAD
LION!!

SSH! LET'S
DISMOUNT!
THIS TERRAIN
IS TOO ROUGH
FOR JUMBO.



HOLD IT!
I THINK I'VE
GOT SOMETHIN'
IN MY SIGHTS!

YIKES! IT LOOKS
LIKE A SNAKE,
COILED UP AND
READY TO SPRING—
SHOOT!

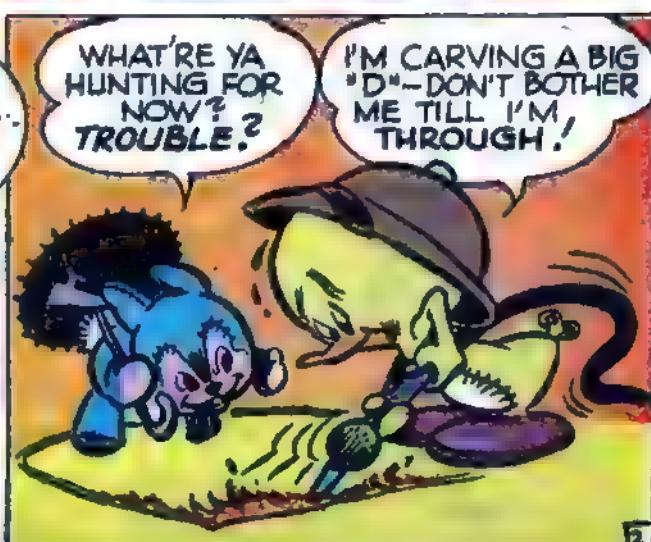


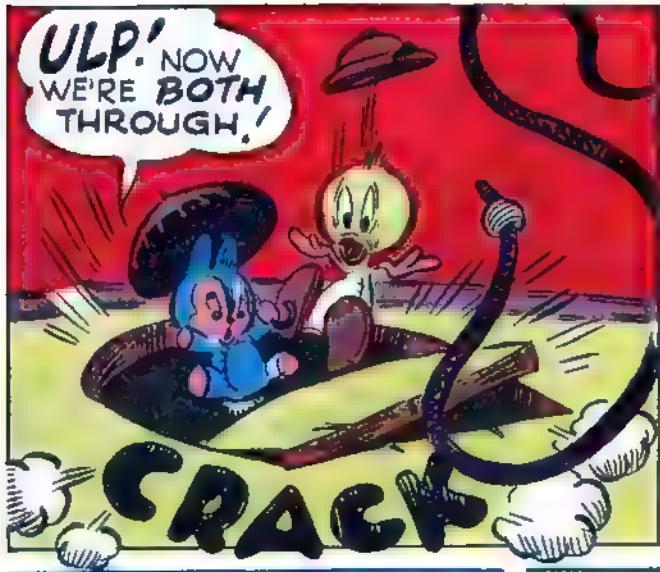
HAW!
YOU'RE SURE
BRINGIN' 'EM
BACK ALIVE!
IT LOOKS LIKE
A LIVE WIRE
TO ME!

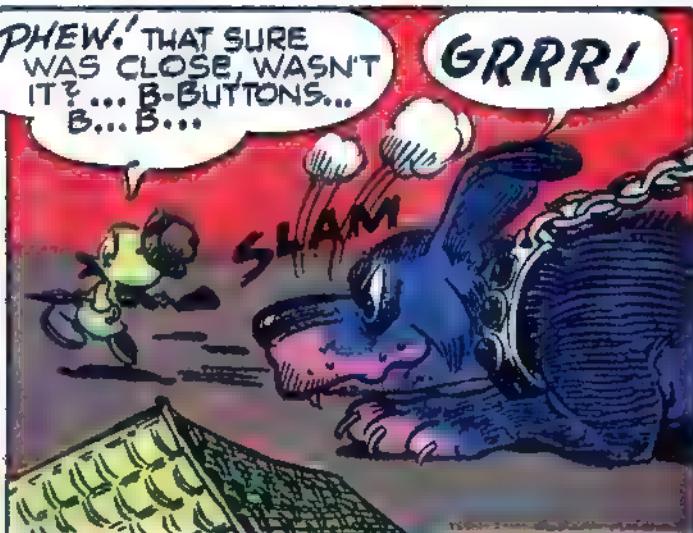
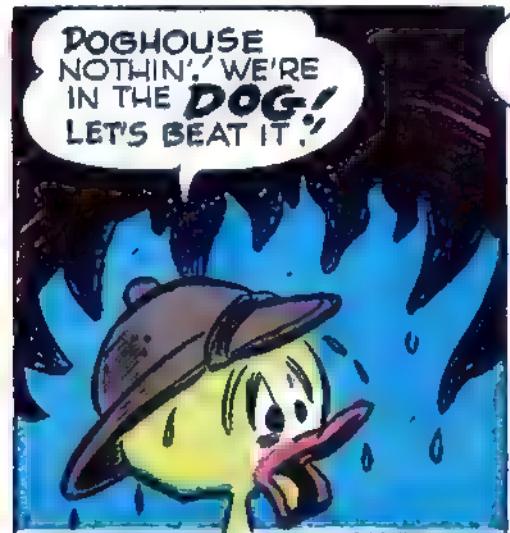
NAW! IT'S AN
ELECTRIC WOOD
ENGRAVING SET...
LET'S CARVE
OUR INITIALS
SOMEPLACE!

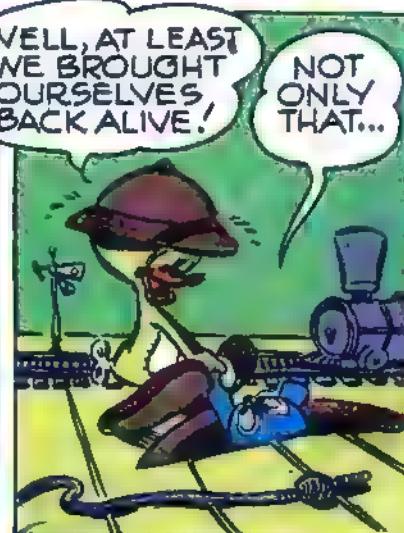
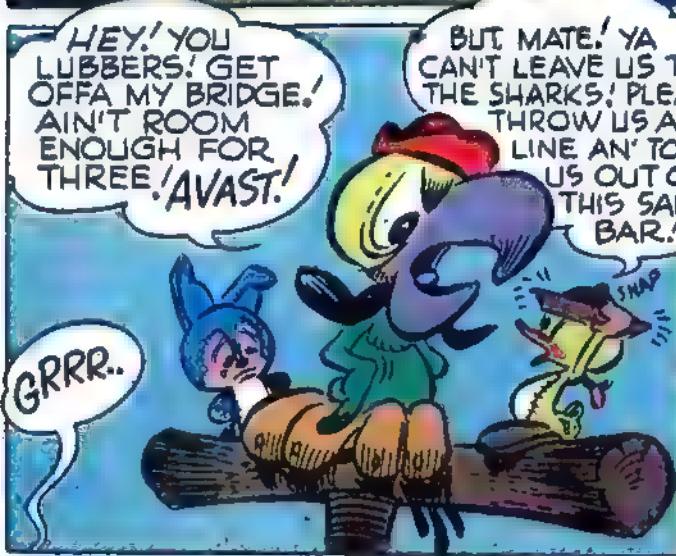
WHAT'RE YA
HUNTING FOR
NOW?
TROUBLE?

I'M CARVING A BIG
"D"—DON'T BOTHER
ME TILL I'M
THROUGH!

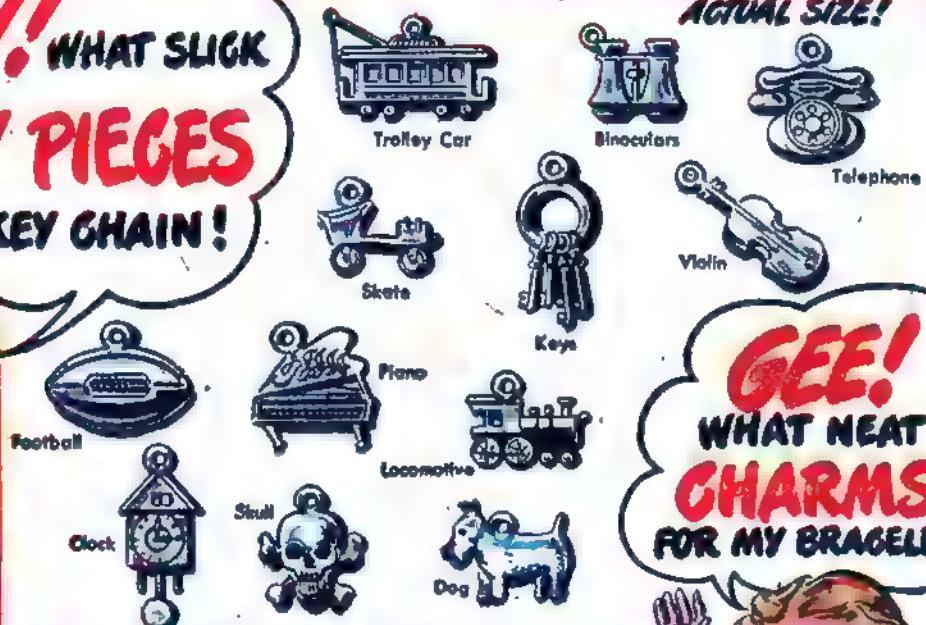








WOW! WHAT SLICK
LUCKY PIECES
FOR MY KEY CHAIN!



ONLY 10¢ AND PEP BOX TOP FOR EACH LUCKY CHARM!
Shiny finish—All metal—Small scale models.

ACTUAL SIZE!

GEE! WHAT NEAT
CHARMS
FOR MY BRACELET!



BOYS!

Start your lucky-piece collection with this real he-man

KEY CHAIN!

Only one PEP box top and 15¢! Watch other kids' eyes bug out when you swing this big chain full of snappy lucky pieces!

OVER 1½ FEET LONG!
FOR KEYS, KNIVES, ETC.

BIG!

GIRLS!

Start your charm collection with this dainty

CHARM BRACELET!

Only one PEP box top and 10¢! Grand for secret club members or as a present for Mom! Send for your bracelet today!

ADULT SIZE!

ROOM FOR
ALL TWELVE CHARMS!

"THE
SUNSHINE
CEREAL"

Kellogg's
PEP
WHOLE GRAIN

EASY AS "A-B-C" TO GET!



Just fill in coupon with name, address, and items wanted.

For each lucky charm or bracelet, enclose one PEP box top (the end marked "TOP") and 10¢.

For each key chain, enclose one PEP box top and 15¢.

Address envelope and mail to: KELLOGG COMPANY,
DEPT. 10R, BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

1 - Lucky Charms (write in names).....

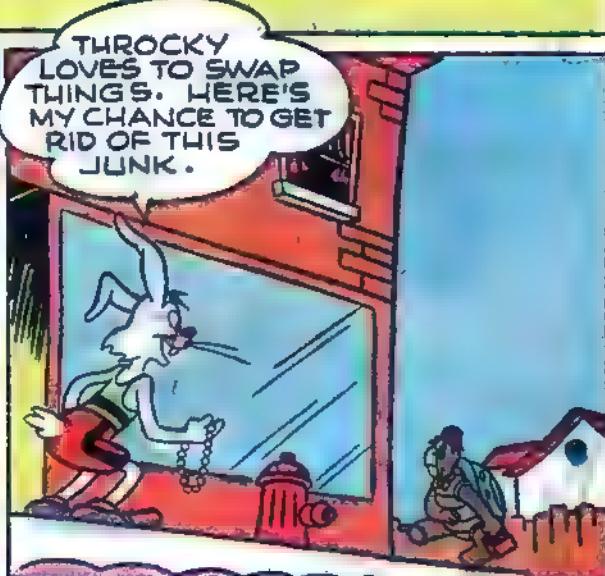
Charm Bracelet

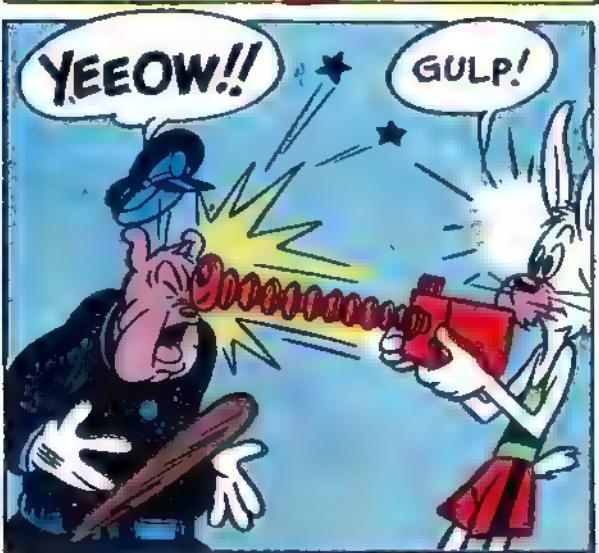
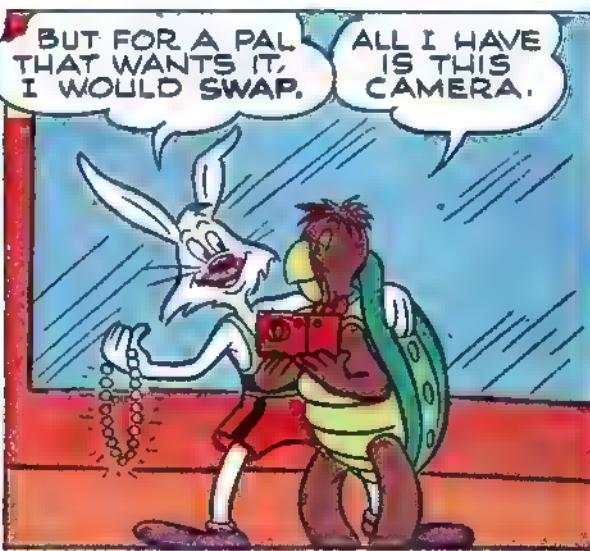
Key Chain (See note above)

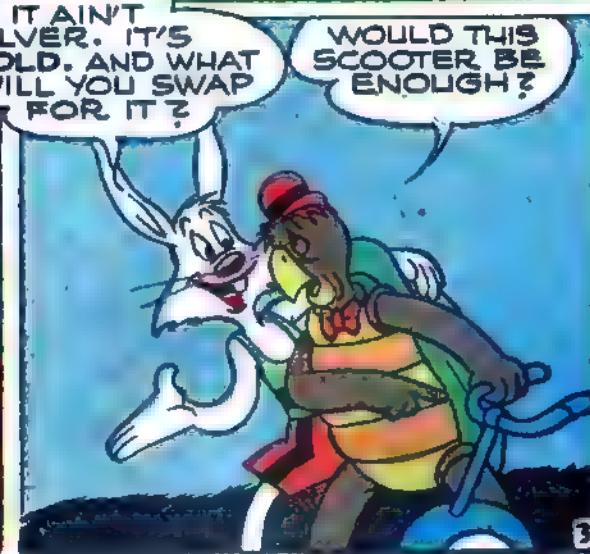
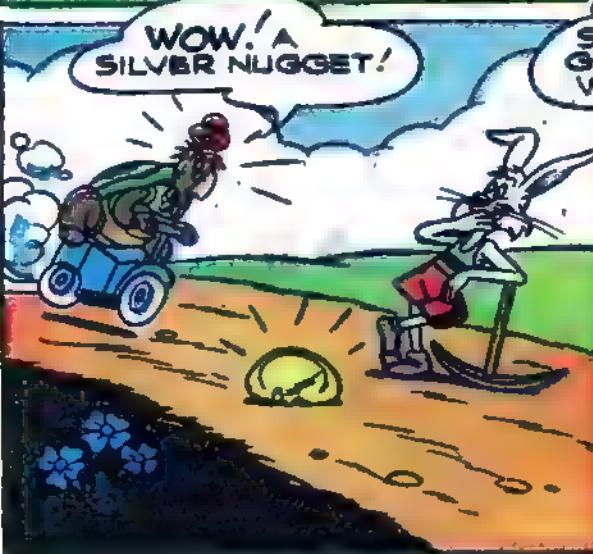
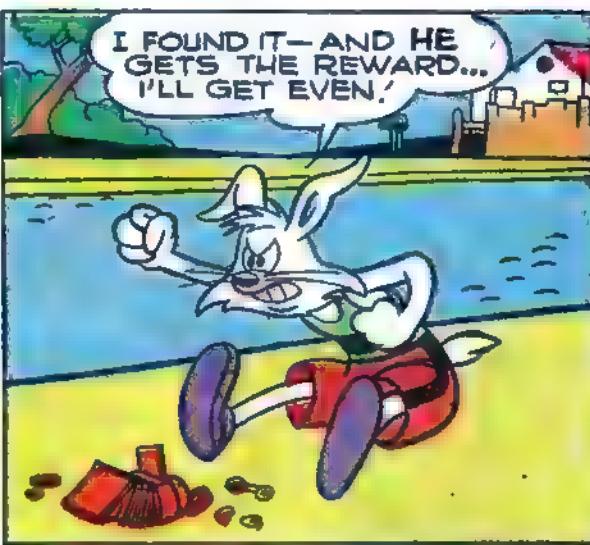
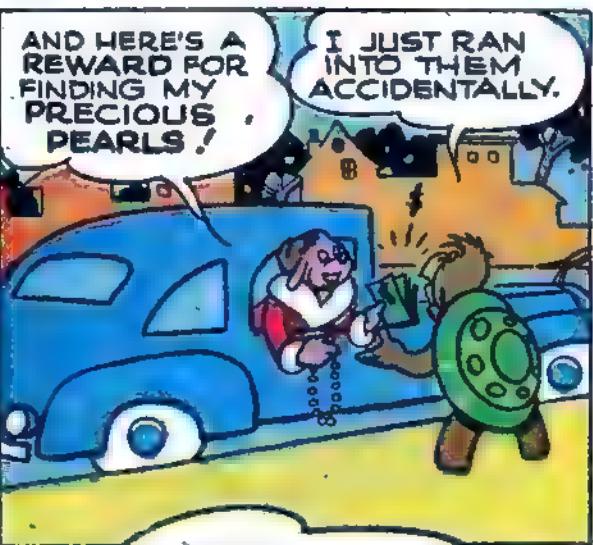
THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE

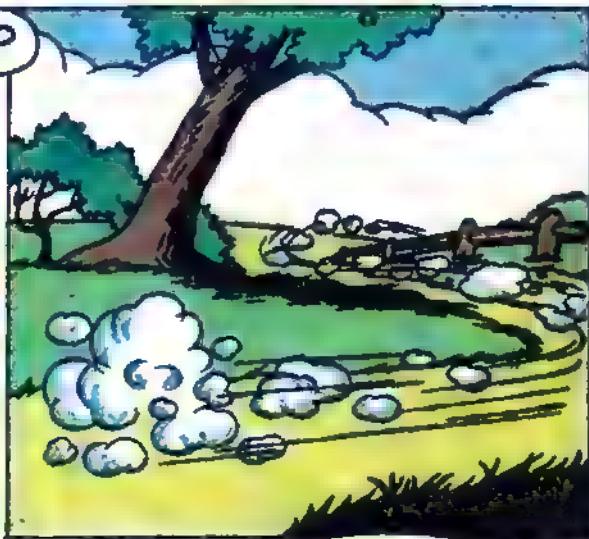
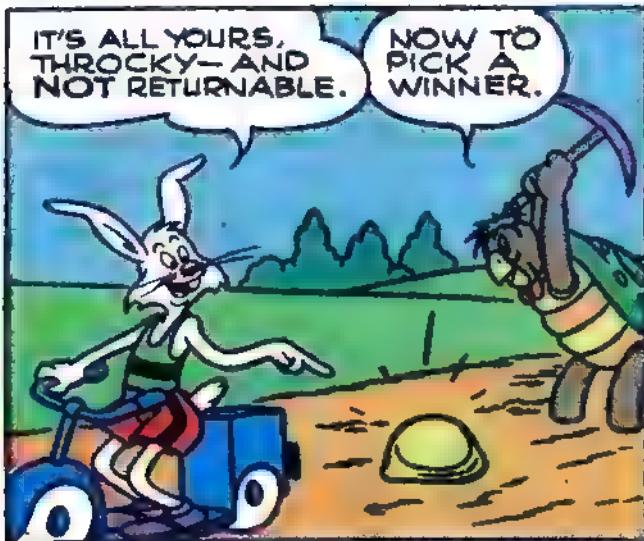
WANT TO SWAP BLIND?

WANT TO SWAP BLIND?









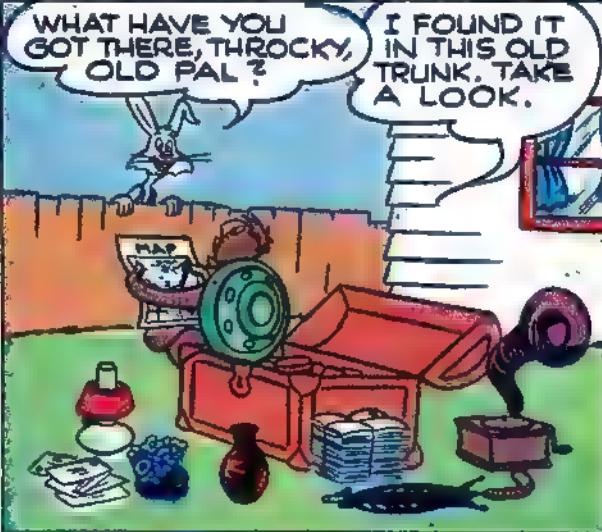


WHEN THROCKY TRIES
TO WORK THIS, HE'LL GET
HIS LUMPS... NOW TO
SWAP IT WITH HIM.



WHAT HAVE YOU
GOT THERE, THROCKY,
OLD PAL?

I FOUND IT
IN THIS OLD
TRUNK. TAKE
A LOOK.



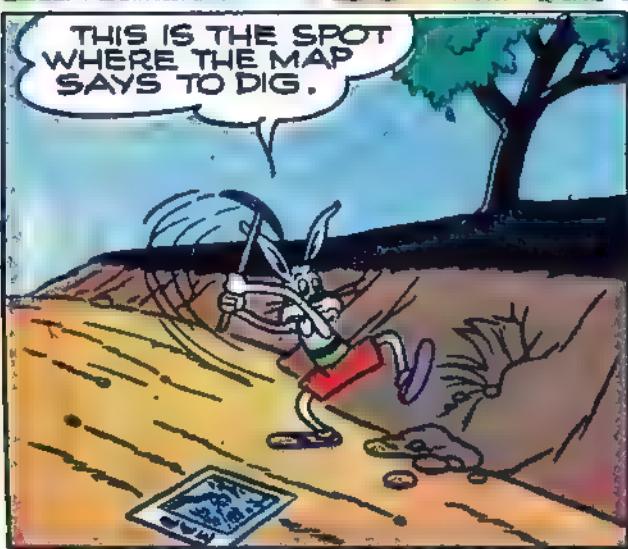
I THINK IT'S PHONEY, THROCKY.
BUT I'LL TAKE A CHANCE
ON A SWAP.



THROCKY, THIS IS AN OLD
EGYPTIAN PUZZLE. TRY TO
WORK IT BLINDFOLDED.

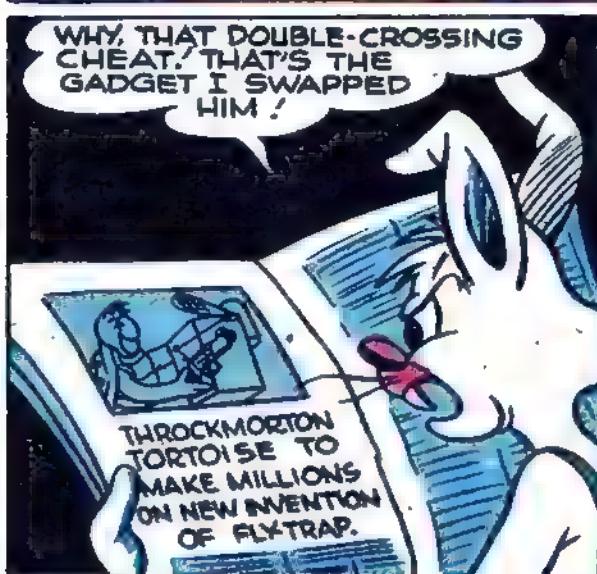
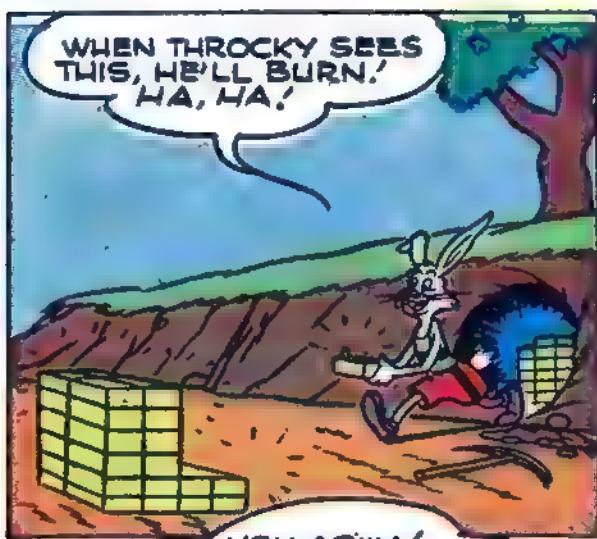


THIS IS THE SPOT
WHERE THE MAP
SAYS TO DIG.



OH, BOY! IT'S TRUE. THIS
TIME I REALLY MADE
A GOOD SWAP.





PELICAN PETE

AVAST THERE,
PELICAN PETE!
COME HERE!

WELL, WELL-
IT'S FATHER NEPTUNE,
KING O' THE BRINY
DEEP.

HI-YA, YOUR MAJESTY.
WHAT'S COOKIN'?

I'M GOIN' ASHORE.
I WANT A GUIDE AND
YOU'RE IT!

AIN'T BEEN ASHORE IN
3,000 YEARS. GIDDYAP!

IT'S CHANGED
A LITTLE SINCE
THEN.

WAIT HERE,
TAXI!

STOP-WAIT!
LOOK OUT!

FIDDLESTICKS!

SHIVER MY
TIMBERS! WHAT
WAS THAT?

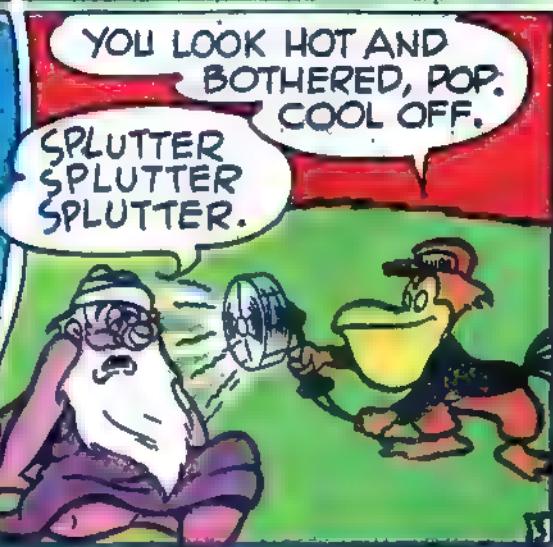
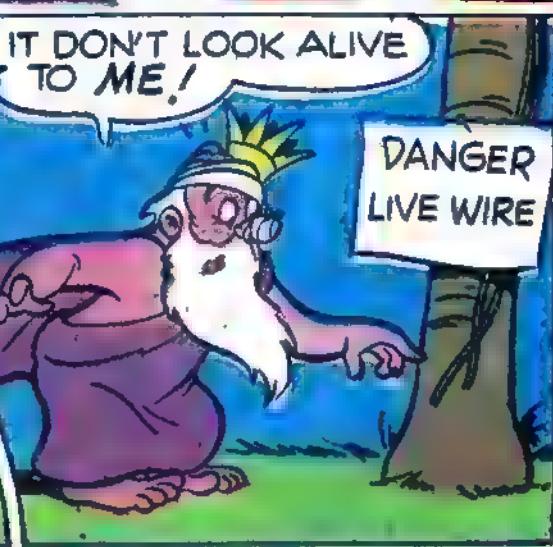
RACING
CAR ON
A SPEED TEST!

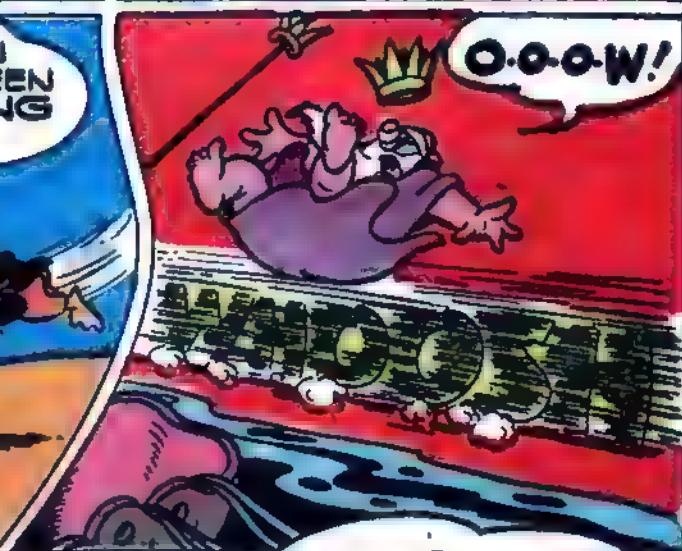
HOLD EVERYTHING, POP!
DON'T MOVE ANOTHER
STEP.

HUH?

IT'S ONLY FAIR TO
WARN THE OLD COOT.

J2





**DUSTY AND KUSTY**

ADVERTISEMENT

TIPS ON EXPERT SKATING**IT TAKES A LOT
TO BE A WINNER**

GET THIS FREE BOOKLET. IT'S FULL OF INSIDE DOPE ON HOW TO SKATE CORRECTLY, TURN SMOOTHLY, EVEN HOW TO WEAR YOUR SKATES... ALL THE TRICKS TO HELP MAKE YOU A ROLLER SKATE WINNER.

**TIPS
ON
ROLLER
SKATING**

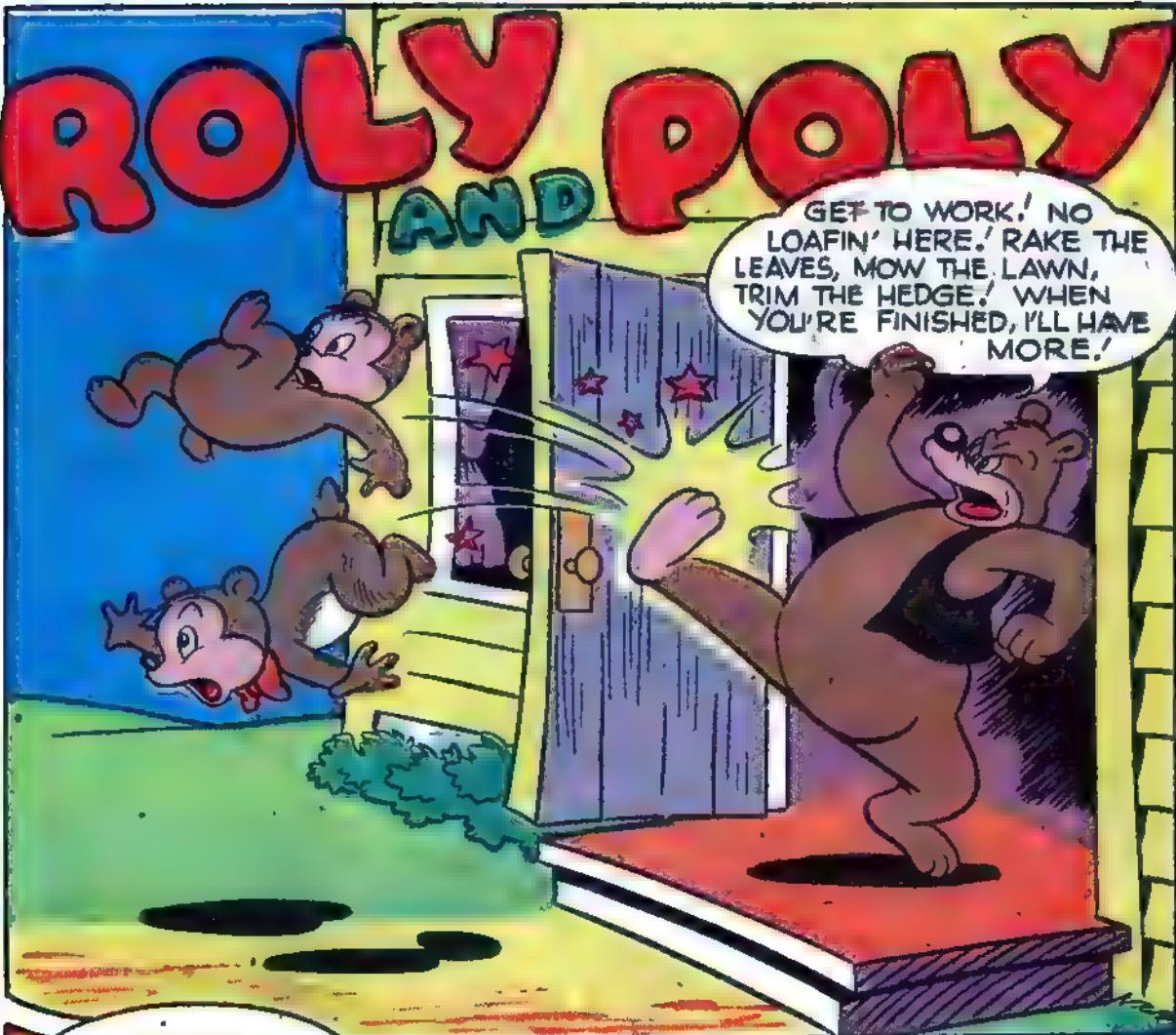
FOR YOUR **FREE** COPY, WRITE TO:
DEPT. N.C. 2
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
DIVISION OF OLM INDUSTRIES, INC.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

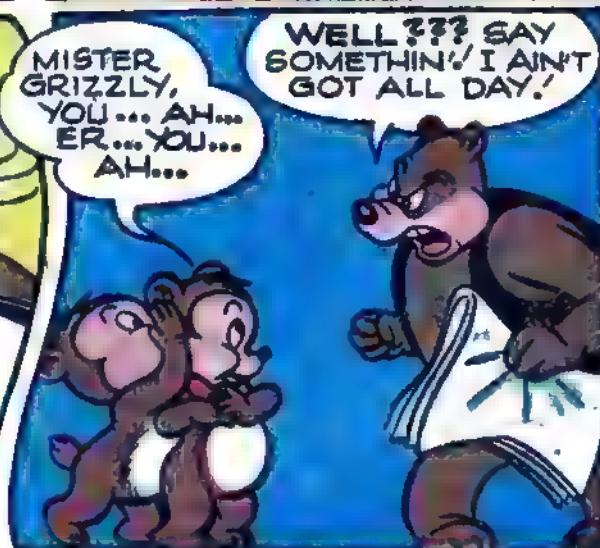
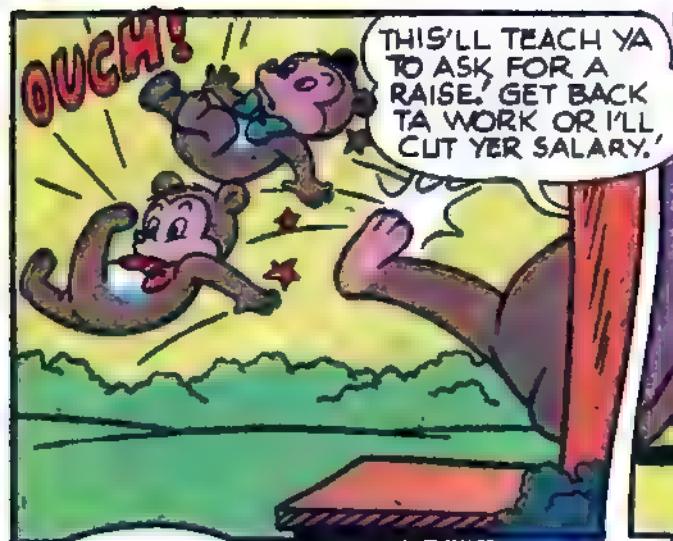
NICKEL-PLATED STEEL GIRDERS
SAFETY CLAMPS
RUBBER SHOCK ABSORBERS

FRAMES
REINFORCED DOUBLE TREADS
TWO ROWS OF BALL BEARINGS

WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES
GET THEM AT YOUR LOCAL HARDWARE OR SPORTING GOODS DEALER

MODEL 3851
TOUGH, REAL LEATHER STRAPS





YOU... ER... WELL,
YOU'RE THE
BIGGEST AND BEST
SKINFLINT,
THERE IS!

WHAT??

THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT.
THIS IS FOR
YOU! NOW
.GET TO
WORK!



THAT WAS THE
ONLY COMPLIMENT
I COULD THINK
OF!

IT DIDN'T
WORK SO WELL,
DID IT?

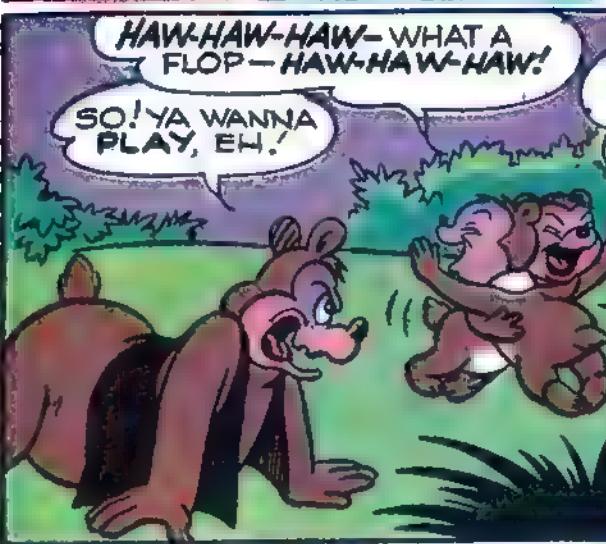


C'MON THEN...
WE'LL PLAY
WITH HIM!

THAT'S IT, MISTER
GRIZZLY... SIT RIGHT
DOWN IN THE SWING.
YOU'LL LIKE TA PLAY
ONCE YA GET
USED TO IT!

STOP!—WHAT'S ALL
THIS? WHY'D YA
DRAG ME OUT
HERE FOR?
GIVE YA
A PUSH,
MISTER
GRIZZLY!







HEY—
OWOOO! OOH!

SOME FUN!
LEMME KNOW
WHEN YA WANTS
PLAY SOME MORE!
NOW GET TO
WORK!

YOU AND
YOUR IDEAS!

DON'T GIVE UP,
ROLY. THERE MUST
BE A WAY. REMEMBER,
EVERYBODY HAS
A GOOD SIDE.

I KNOW!
KINDNESS!
THAT ALWAYS
WORKS!



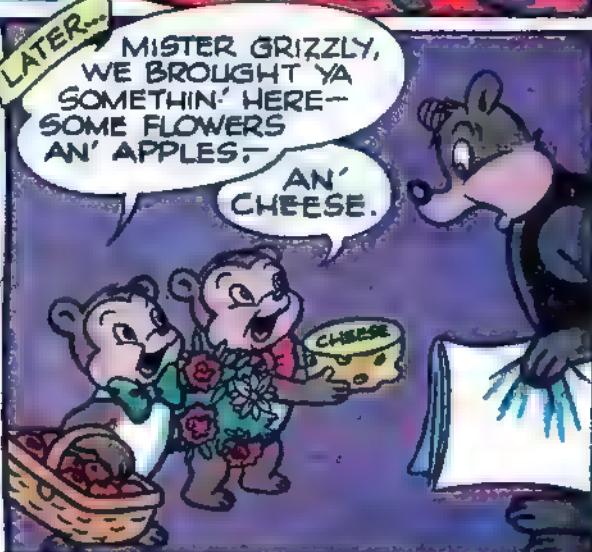
SURE, WE'LL
BE KIND TO HIM.
WE'LL SOFTEN
HIS HEART.

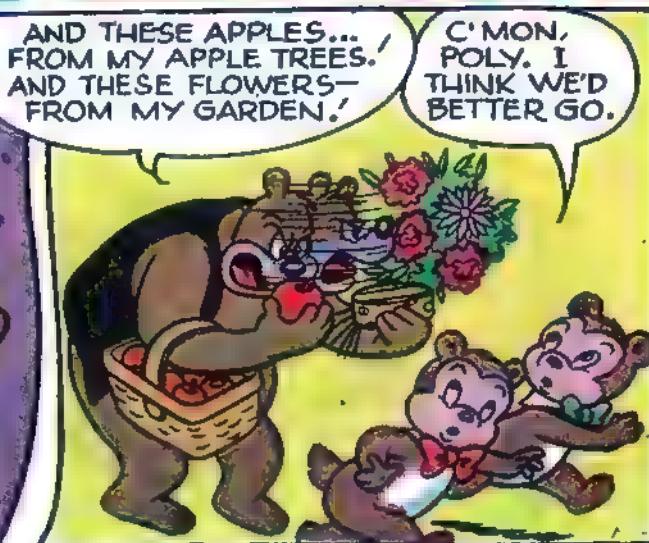
WE'LL BRING
HIM PRESENTS!

LATER...

MISTER GRIZZLY,
WE BROUGHT YA
SOMETHIN' HERE—
SOME FLOWERS
AN' APPLES—

AN'
CHEESE.







PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE

WHY BEARS SLEEP ALL WINTER

PAT PARROT woke with a start. He had been dreaming that an armada of airplanes was swooping down on him in a power dive. Just as the planes were about to hit him, he awakened. Pat stuck a finger in his ear, but the roar of motors still persisted. He looked around him to make sure that he was at home. He was, but the strange roar went on. However, it wasn't the steady hum that motors make. It seemed to rise and fall, to increase in strength, then almost stop.

A head above him peered out from a hole in the tree. It was Samuel Squirrel, and he looked annoyed.

"For Pete's sake, is that you making all that noise down there?" he inquired shrilly of Patrick.

"Oh, you hear it, too?" said Pat. "I was beginning to think I was hearing things. Goodness knows I talk a lot, but usually only when invited. Wonder what it is? Let's find out," he suggested to Sammy.

As Pat fluttered down from his bough, and Sammy scampered down the trunk of the tree, they found they were not alone. For there were Philo Fox, Casper Chipmunk, and several others, some with fingers in their ears, and all with surprise and disapproval written on their faces. They were standing in front of a small opening, a few paces from Pat's tree.

"Hello everybody," said Pat. "I suppose you're here for the same reason Sammy and I are."

"Yep," said Philo. "We were wondering who was whooping it up, and why."

Just then Oscar Owl flew down, mad as a wet hen. "Whooo's making all the infernal racket?" he asked angrily. "A body can't go to sleep with all this noise. Cut it out, will you? I've been up all night, as usual, and need my light hours. Beddy-bye."

As he finished speaking, the noise suddenly stopped. You could hear a pin feather drop. And then a black, moist snout

appeared at the hole, and two beady eyes, then a shaggy head and finally a scrawny brown bear wriggled out from the loose earth that covered the cave.

"Ha, ha, ha, ha!" laughed everybody in high merriment.

"Well, well! Welcome back to civilization, Rip Van Winkle," said Pat Parrot to Bartholomew Bear.

Bart blinked his eyes at the unexpected reception committee. Then he frowned.

"Can't a person take forty winks in peace without a lot of carrying on by every Tom, Dick and Harry?" he asked sourly.

"Disturbing the peace, you mean," corrected Philo Fox. "You snored so loud that nearly every creature for miles around was heading for his cyclone cellar, thinking we were in for an earthquake."

"You're crazy as a loon," said Bart. "I never snored in my life. By the way, what time is it?"

"Ha, ha, ha!" exclaimed Pat. "That's a hot one! He's been hibernating—sleeping, to you—for three months, and he wants to know what time it is! Well, it's exactly half-past Tuesday in early Spring, if you must know."

"Close enough," said Bart. "High time I had some breakfast, don't you think?" and he grinned at all the forest folk.

They looked at him, and easily understood that he could stand a square meal. For the fat, furry brown bear that had said "Goodnight" to them three months ago was now thin and weak looking. Their sympathies were aroused, and in a few minutes he was happily chomping away at an assortment of tempting food they quickly gathered for him,

"Hey, Rip," asked Sammy in fun, "how come you sleep so much? I'm on the go all winter. Of course, I'm well stocked with nuts. They help a lot."

"Nuts, to you, may be a good diet, but I like variety in my food," said Bart with his mouth full.

Pat Parrot cleared his throat. "Ahem!" said he.

Thus reminded, the assemblage begged him to tell them all,

including Bart, why it was that bears curled up every Winter, and slept through it—

"Well," said Pat, "that's one subject about which I am well informed." And he winked at Bart.

"It seems that Ancestor Bear—his name was, er—uh, let me see, well, let's call him Buddy Bear—was quite a jitterbug in his time. Like the grasshopper, he frittered bway the whole Summer in fun and frolic. Whenever he was hungry, all he did was stretch out a paw and grab whatever he desired. It was a land of milk and honey, though Buddy never drank milk. But he loved honey. And that was his downfall, in the end.

"You all know that bees store honey against the Winter, just as Sammy Squirrel stores nuts. At the end of Summer, their tree-hives were loaded, and Buddy Bear knew that he could always get his fill.

"What if the angry bees would try to sting him, and once in a while did catch him in a tender spot? With his long, shaggy hair, that grew thicker and heavier as Winter approached, Buddy could laugh at them. Which he did, all Winter long.

"Until the Winter to end all Winters came along. That year Buddy's fur was thicker than ever, for Nature always seems to know when a severe Winter is due, and provides for her children accordingly. But a careless woodsman neglected to put out his camp fire, a wind sprang up, sparks spread and before you could say Robinson



Crusoe, the whole forest was ablaze.

"Well, Buddy Bear got out of it all right, but by the skin only. Every hair on his body was singed off. He was as bare as a hairless Mexican dog. After his long run from the fire, he was tired and hungry. Mostly hungry. He saw a tree which his instinct told him contained a bee's nest.

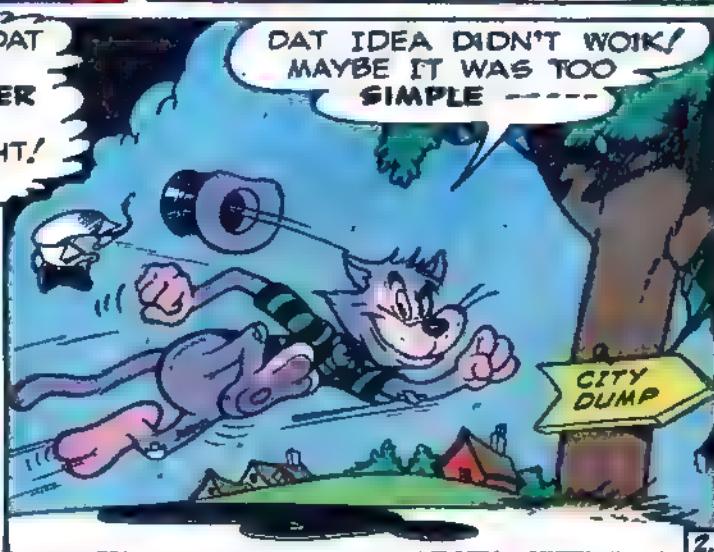
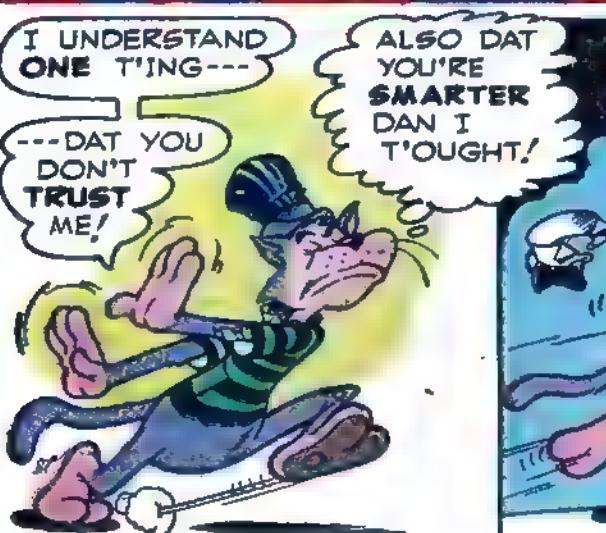
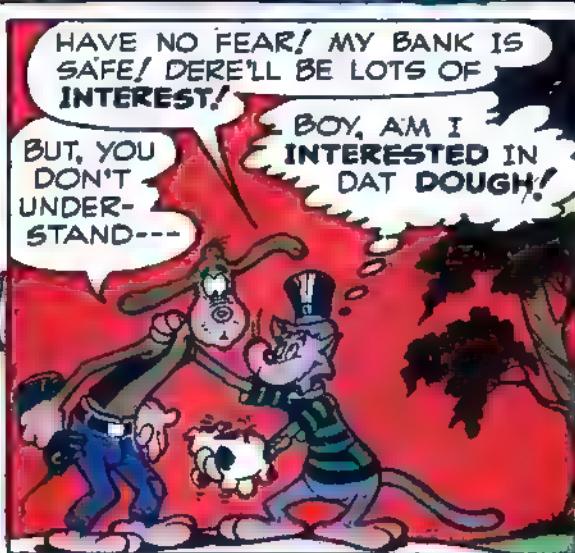
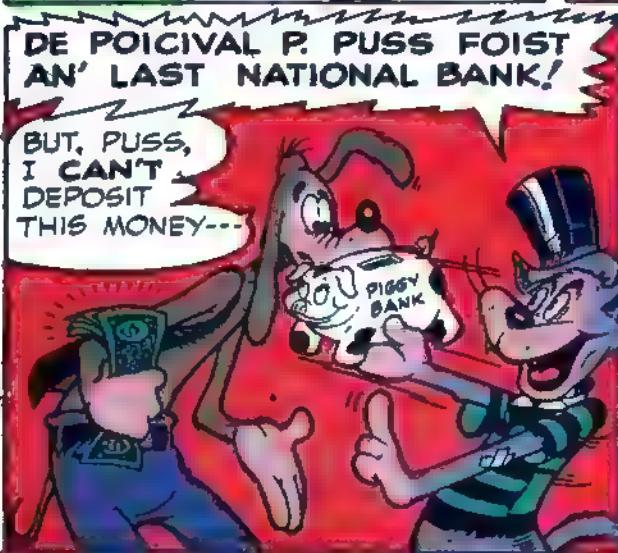
"Well, poor Buddy barely lived to rue that day. A thousand bees stung him a thousand times in a thousand places. He was lumps from end to end. He fled again for miles and miles. It was very cold. He was so exhausted and cold that he crawled into a deep cave, and stayed there and slept until his strength and fur returned. That was March 15th. I forgot the year.

"Well, ever since then the Bears take no chances. They curl up for the winter and make like Rip Van Winkle. Not a bad idea. Might try it myself some time, if feathers ever get popular on ladies' hats again," concluded Pat (Smile-When-You-Call-Me-A-Fibber) Parrot.

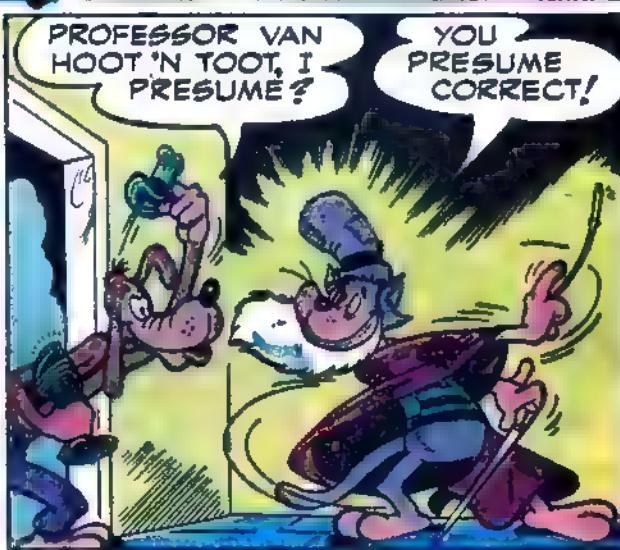
"What's on the menu for dessert?" asked Bartholomew Bear. "I'd like some honey."





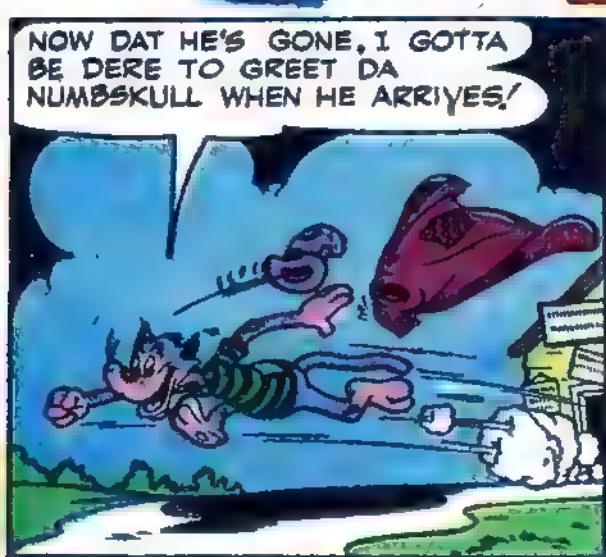
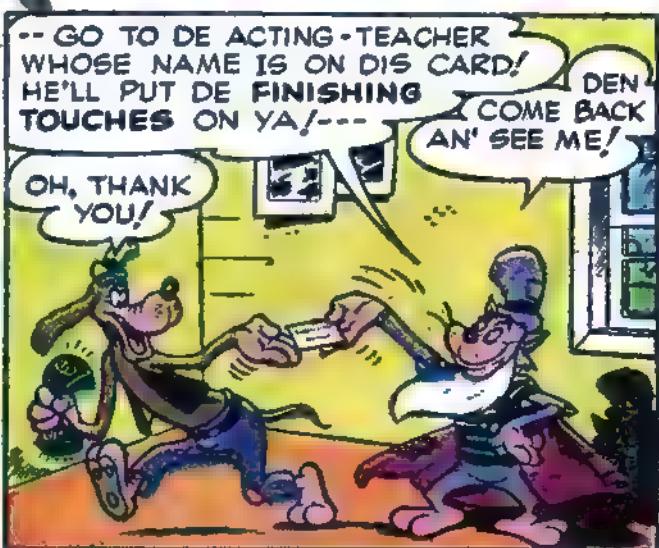
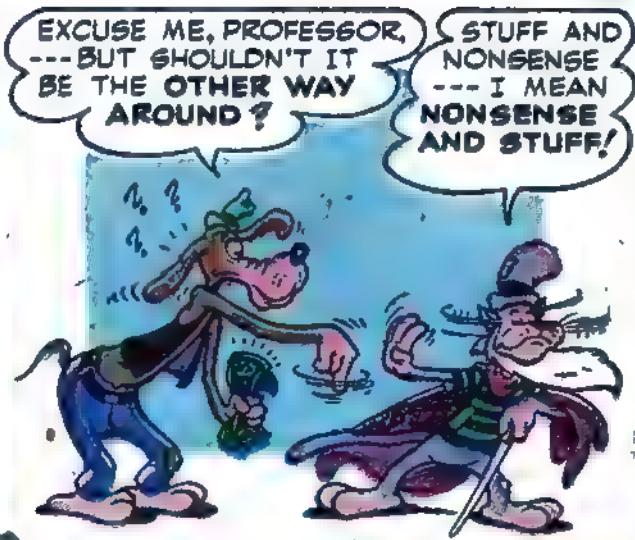


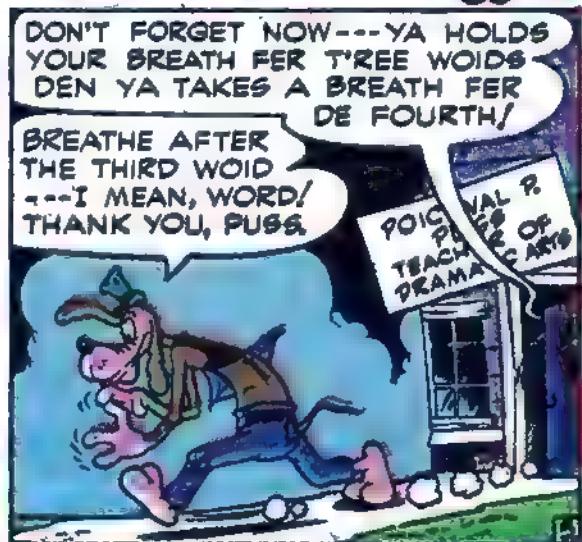
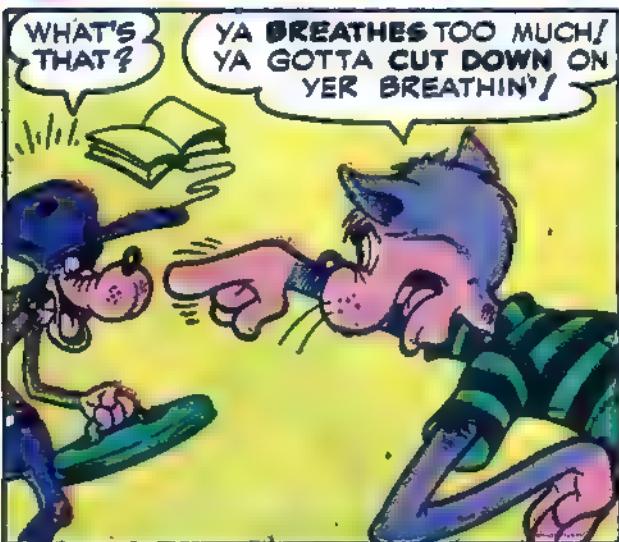
--- SO I'LL TRY SOMETHING
COMPLICATED ---!



NO DOUBT, MY GOOD FELLOW,
YOUSE ASPIRES TO A CAREER
ON DE STAGE! --- BUT HOW
DO I KNOW YOUSE KIN ACT?







DESE QUICK CHANGES
IS WEARIN' ME OUT!

HERE I AM,
PROFESSOR,
FOR ANOTHER
TRYOUT!

SO I (PUFF!)
(PUFF!) -- SEE --

OKAY! IMAGINE
YOUSE
IS A MILLYUN-AIRE.

YER SWEETHEART'S
GONNA MARRY
SOMEBODY ELSE.

YOUSE IS HEART-
BROKEN.

MONEY DON'T MEAN
NUTTIN'!

NUTTIN' MEANS
NUTTIN'!

UH-HUH--
UH-HUH---
UH-HUH---

I KIN CALL DAT
HAM A HAM AN'
BE TELLIN' DE
TRUTH!

--URGLE---
GLURGLE---
UB--GLUB--

A
NEW
EXPERIENCE
FER ME!

TERRIBLE!
TERRIBLE!

YOUSE NEEDS
MORE LESSONS!

NO, PROFESSOR. YOU'VE
BEEN VERY PATIENT,
BUT I'M A FAILURE.
I GIVE UP.

HUH?



I DIDN'T EXPECT DIS! GOTTA
CHANGE MY PLANS! MAYBE DE
WHOLE HUNDRED DOLLARS
IS OUTTA ME GRASP!----
I'LL MAKE IT FIFTY!



WAIT! -- YOUSE IS TOO EASILY
DISCOURAGED! WIT' ONE MORE
LESSON FROM PROFESSOR PUSS,
I'LL SNATCH UP YER OPTION FER
FIFTY SMACKERS!



I NEVER WOIKED SO HARD
BEFORE IN ME LIFE!



DIS TIME, YOUSE IS CAESAR! YOUSE
IS STABBED AN' FALLS DEAD. DA
TRICK IS, AFTER YOUSE IS DEAD, TO
SHUT YER EYES!

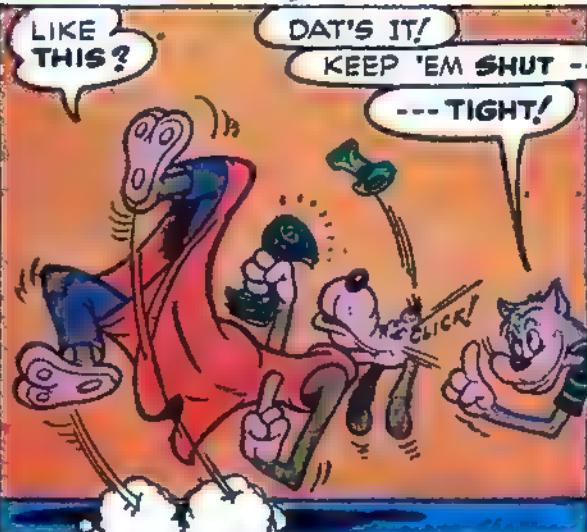
GOSH, PUSS,
YOU MAKE
ACTING SO EASY!



LIKE
THIS?

DAT'S IT!
KEEP 'EM SHUT --

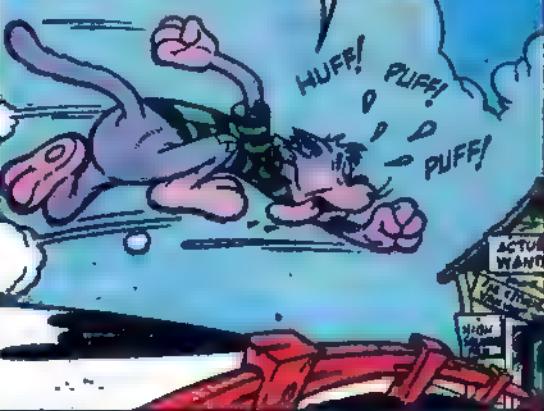
--- TIGHT!



--AN' DAT LESSON WILL COST
YOUSE PRECISELY SIXTY
DOLLARS!



NOW TO BEAT DAT LUNKHEAD
BACK FER DE LAST TIME!



---AND NOW
FOR THE CONTRACT!
DO I NEED
ANOTHER TRYOUT?

DAT WILL NOT BE
NEEDED! I KIN SEE
YOUSE IS ALREADY
AN ACCOMPLISHED
ACTOR --- HERE!



I'M A SUCCESS! AND
I OWE IT ALL TO PUSS
FOR GIVING ME THOSE
LESSONS FOR
NOTHING!

HUH?
WOT WUZ
DOSE LAST
TWO WOIDST?



SURE! THAT HUNDRED DOLLARS
WAS HIS! REYNARD GAVE IT TO
ME TO PAY FOR A CAR PUSS
SOLD HIM. PUSS NEVER GAVE ME
A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN, BUT IT'S
OKAY, ---HE HAS IT NOW!



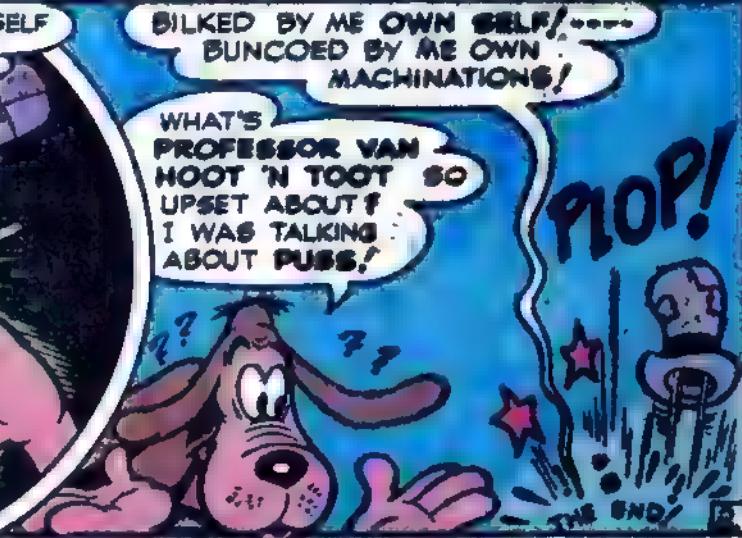
IS IT FOR DIS I WOIKED MESELF
INTO A NOIVOUS WRECK?
---TO PAY HIM MY
MONEY??!!!



BILKED BY ME OWN SELFL---
BUNCOED BY ME OWN
MACHINATIONS!

WHAT'S
PROFESSOR VAN
HOOT 'N TOOT SO
UPSET ABOUT?
I WAS TALKING
ABOUT PUSS!

PLOP!



BOY, OH BOY!

WE MAKE OUR OWN POP ICICLES!

Start Your Own Pop Icicle Factory

Mix one package of Old Mill Stabilizer (prevents Pop Icicle from freezing into solid ice) with a quart of your favorite pop, root beer, cola or fruit juice and freeze in your automatic refrigerator....that's all there is to it. You'll have all the delicious Pop Icicles you want for about 1½ cents each*. Use the rust-proof aluminum handles included in every package over and over again.

Be the first to treat your gang to Pop Icicles. Have a Pop Icicle party—your friends will really like Pop Icicles!

*Cost may vary according to the size and number of cubes in your ice tray.

It's fun . . . It's easy
to make Old Mill
POP ICICLES
AT HOME

get the **FREE DEAL**
at GROCERS NOW!



Every 2-package deal—containing 6 re-usable aluminum handles—makes dozens of Pop Icicles. You can also get 12 additional handles in the handy instruction envelope at your grocer.

If your grocer doesn't have Old Mill send this coupon.

BOND CORP., 1839 S.W. Park Ave., Portland 1, Ore.

My grocer doesn't have Old Mill Pop Icicle Dozen! Please send 22c enclosed for my sample Pop Icicle Kit containing one package of Old Mill, and 12 re-usable aluminum handles. Postpaid in U.S.A.

NAME _____

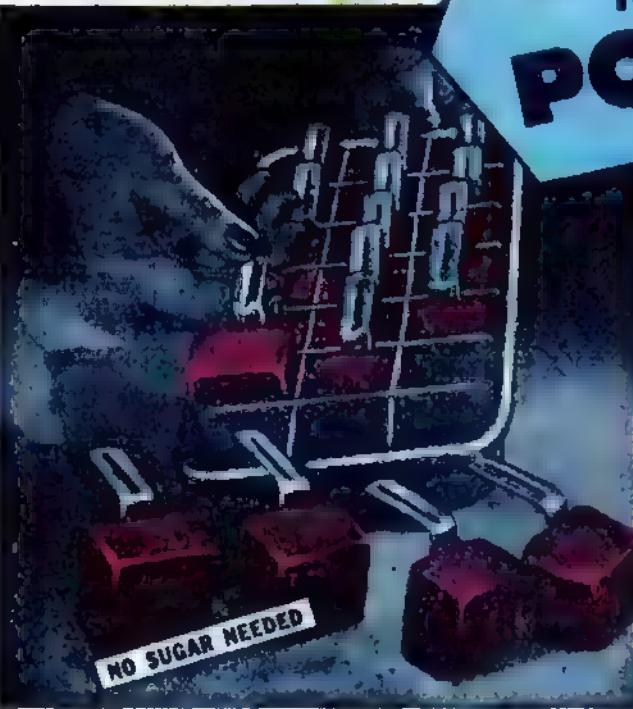
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

MY GROCER'S NAME _____

HIS ADDRESS _____

NO SUGAR NEEDED



PETER PORKCHOPS

OUCH!

OUTA MY WAY, STUPID!

COUNTRY CLUB
CADDY WANTED



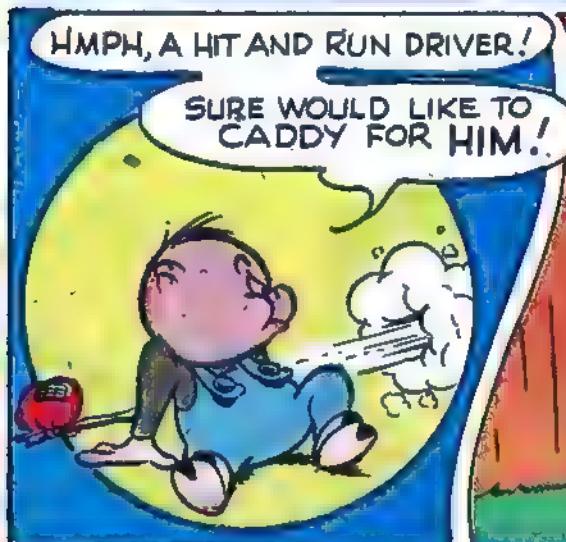
HMPH, A HIT AND RUN DRIVER!

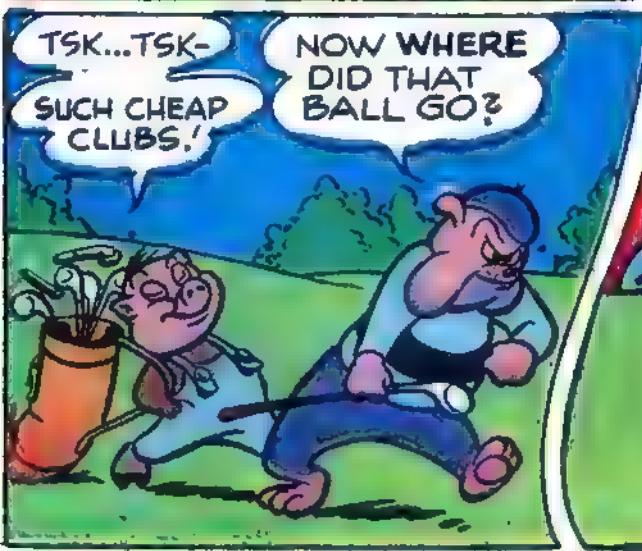
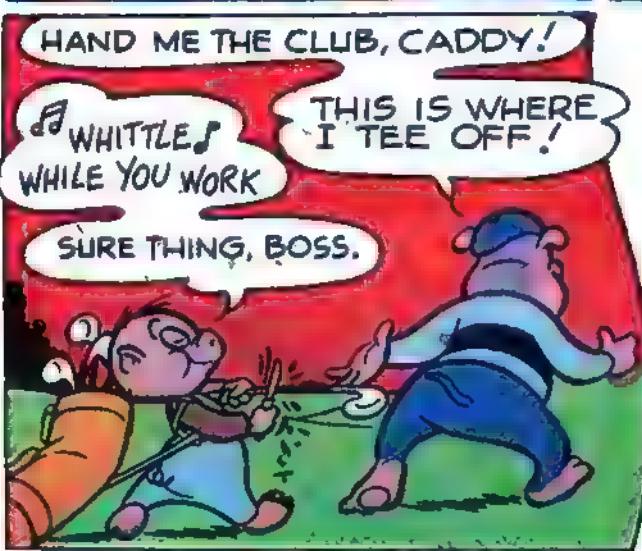
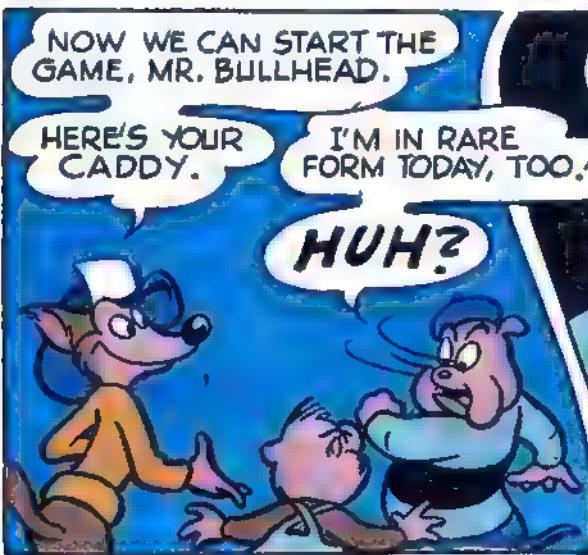
SURE WOULD LIKE TO CADDY FOR HIM!

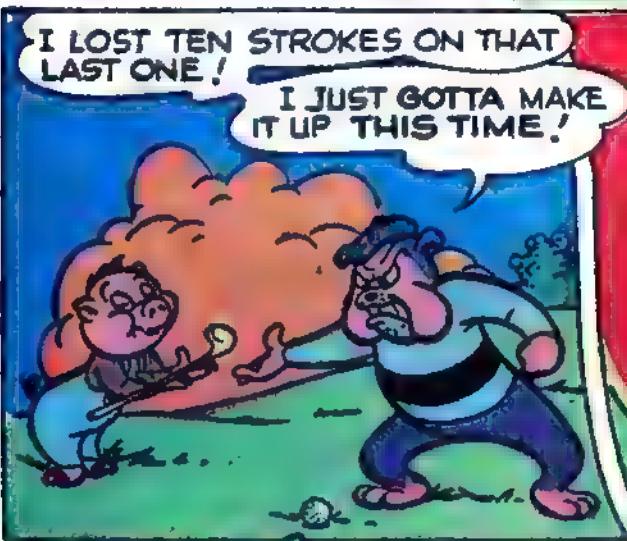
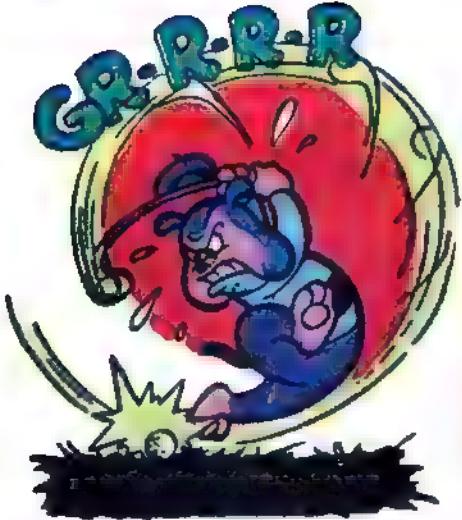
CADDY MASTER

COME IN!

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO CADDY FOR THE CLUB CHAMP!







155 STROKES LATER ...

WELL, HERE WE ARE -

ONLY 3 INCHES AWAY
FROM THE 18TH HOLE!

CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THIS ONE -

MY REP AS THE CLUB CHAMP
IS AT STAKE!I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
KEEP YOUR EYE ON
THE BALL WHILE
I'M GONE!DON'T
WORRY!

I GOTTA WORK FAST!

FIRST I GOTTA PAINT
THIS TO LOOK LIKE A
HOLE!NOW TO COVER UP THE
REAL HOLE WITH GRASS!AH! THERE HE
IS NOW!I WANT TO MAKE ABSOLUTELY
SURE I'M NOT GONNA
MISS THIS
ONE!YOU'RE VERY CLEVER,
CHUMP! I MEAN
CHAMP!

NOW TO TEST THE DIRECTION OF THE WIND.



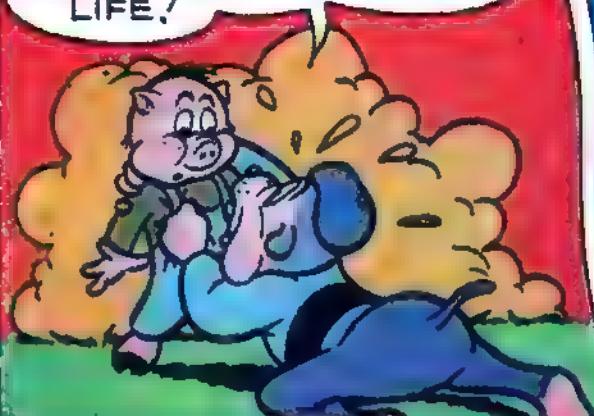
I MUST HAVE ABSOLUTE QUIET!



I MISSED IT! - I MISSED IT!



PLEASE DON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS TO ANYBODY!
I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND FOR LIFE!



SURE! I'LL EVEN DROP THE BALL INTO THE HOLE FOR YOU AND CHANGE YOUR SCORE CARD!

A GOPHER HOLE!



THANKS, PAL!

I KNEW YA WOULDN'T
LET ME DOWN!

BUT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE
HOLE...

DID YOU INVITE
ANYBODY FOR
SUPPER?

THIS LOOKS MORE
LIKE ONE OF YOUR
FRIENDS!

THE WAY HE'S
GRABBING FOR THE
FOOD!

HEY!
WHA-

HALP! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT—
I DIDN'T MEAN TO—

SO YA CHEATED ON
YOUR SCORE!

WELL, HIDING WON'T
HELP YA!

— WHICH PROVES THAT
A HIT AND RUN DRIVER
ALWAYS GETS CAUGHT
IN THE END.

GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS
just like the real McCoy!

Be Sure You Get
the One and Only
Authorized
DICK TRACY
Tommy Gun

* Realistically styled to
look like genuine U. S.
Army Tommy Gun.

* Regulated automatic
repeater action.

* All-metal, precision-
cast, hardened copper
alloy.

* Real gun-metal finish.

* Complete with Army-
Type shoulder strap.

* Includes Dick Tracy
Badge and member-
ship in Dick Tracy De-
tective Club.

Over 20 inches long

NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-E-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS . . . but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-124
600 South Dearborn St., Chicago 2, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.

Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postage \$3.79 plus postage.
Please send me _____ to C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

MAIL HANDY
COUPON NOW



Free!

THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP

even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge. FREE!



\$3.79
POSTPAID
FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY

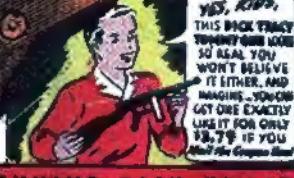


TAT-TAT
RAPID-FIRE
TRIGGER
ACTION
TAT-TAT

Much larger
than pictured here!
Actually over 20
inches long



YES, KIDS,
THIS DICK TRACY
TOMMY GUN LOOKS
SO REAL YOU
WON'T BELIEVE
IT EITHER, AND
IMAGINE—YOU
GET EXACTLY
LIKE IT FOR ONLY
\$3.79 IF YOU
Mail the coupon now!





The Publishers of
**SUPERMAN, BATMAN,
BOY COMMANDOS—**
AND A HOST OF OTHER FAVORITES

Now give you:

JIMMINY and the MAGIC BOOK



HERE'S A
BRAND-NEW
ACTION-FEATURE
THAT'S EXCITINGLY
Different!

— AND BEST OF ALL,
THERE ARE **TWO**
BIG JIMMINY STORIES
IN EVERY ISSUE OF
MORE FUN COMICS,
— PLUS OTHER FEATURES!

BE SURE TO GET
your COPY!

ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

DRAMA ON THE HIGHWAY!

THAT WAS A TIGHT GAME - I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D WIN!

YEAH! BUT AFTER YOU DRANK THAT BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA YOUR FAST BALL MOWED 'EM DOWN

SAY, DON'T YOU FELLOWS TALK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT BASEBALL - LOOK AT THAT MOON

LOOK AT THAT TRUCK! HE MUST BE DOING ABOUT 70!

AND LOOK AT THAT CAR - THE COPS MUST BE AFTER HIM!

HEY, LOOK - HI-JACKERS!

DON'T STOP, 'R.C.', LET'S GET OUT OF HERE

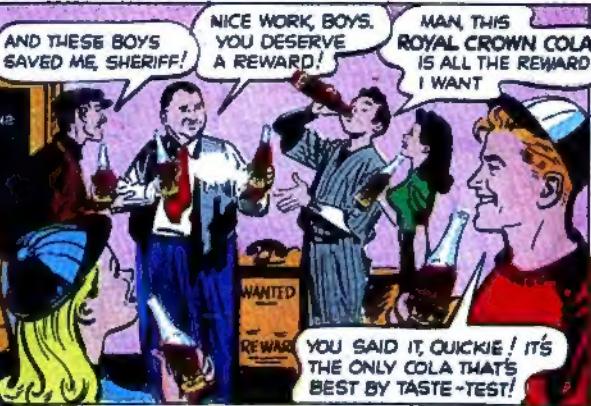
THERE'S ONLY TWO HI-JACKERS - COME ON

SH-H! THEY'VE GOT GUNS. YOU GALS BETTER STAY HERE AND KEEP DOWN

I'VE GOT A BALL, QUICKIE. LOOK OUT, I'M GOING TO BEAN ONE OF THEM!

A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA IF YOU DO

A FEW MINUTES LATER 'R.C.' AND QUICKIE PASS A SIDE ROAD. THEY SEE THE SAME TRUCK AND CAR... AND A MAN WITH A GUN



WILLIAM BOYD STAR OF THE HOPALONG CASSIDY SERIES, SAYS:

RIGHT YOU ARE!
RC DOES TASTE BEST

William Boyd took the cola taste-test - picked Royal Crown Cola best-tasting. Try it! Say, "RC for me!" That's the quick way to get a quick-up with a frosty bottle of Royal Crown Cola - beat by taste-test!

ROYAL CROWN COLA
Best by taste-test



2 FULL GLASSES